

774

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1893.—

NO. 17

A GRAPHIC WARNING.

THE
ranks
of life's battle
are open to all, the
lowly as well as the great,
and though in the conflict full
many must fall, you may reach to
an honored estate. Press up to the
front, with a resolute mind, and
struggle with all of your
might, or soon to your
shame and confusion you'll find
you are
but the
tail
of
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—Kate Field's Washington.

CURIOUS AND AMUSING ANSWERS FOUND IN INDIAN BOYS' AND GIRLS' HYGIENE EXAM- INATION PAPERS.

The following answers were funny enough to provoke the risibilities of the Man-on-the-band-stand, who thought in turn that the readers of his little paper might possibly enjoy them, too, while using the opportunity it would afford them to study the difficulties in language with which the Indian school-teacher often has to contend.

The boys and girls who made these mistakes are in the down-stairs grades, and show by the character of blunders that they did not quite catch the idea of the question. It is also apparent that if these same boys and girls

were a little more attentive when the teacher was explaining a lesson they would do better work.

Many of the pupils in these grades, however, are struggling hard to master each day's lessons and are succeeding in such a manner that the Man-on-the-band-stand predicts that they will reach the upper rooms before long and do even better than some who are there now. Some time we will look over the upper grade papers and see what?

The answers in this instance gathered from a number of papers run thus:

Question. How are muscles fastened to the bones?

Ans. Muscles fastened to elastic.

Q. What will make the muscles weak?

A. Alcohol, tobacco muscles make the laziness weak.

Q. What are muscles?

A. Muscles to hold the bones not drop it.

Q. What are the largest bones?

A. The largest bones are the legs and feet.

Q. What is the only bone in the head that moves and what kind of joint has it?

A. The only bone in the head that moves is the inner ear.

Q. What joints give the greatest freedom of motion?

A. Arms and legs.

Q. How are joints kept in good order?

A. We must take exercise.

Q. How does lime affect the bones?

A. Lime does affect move them bones.

EXTRACTS FROM ANSWERS COVERING THE QUESTION.

Involuntary muscles are those which we can move as we wish—as the heart.

Muscles are that we move by means.

Alcohol and tobacco are makes the fats of the muscles weak.

The bones most filled with frische or nerves.

There are 40 bones in the spine. They are fastened together by up joints.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY.

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,
BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but
EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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mail matter.*

THE INDIAN HELPER is paid for in advance
so do not hesitate to take the paper from the
Post Office for fear a bill will be presented.

We hear that Robert Mathews, one of our
old "prints" has joined the Union, out west.

Levi Levering writes from his College home
at Bellevue Nebr. where he has just arrived
after a ten days' visit at Carlisle, that the
snow there is very deep and sleighing and
skating good.

Mr. Thomas H. Stanley, a friend of the In-
dian of long standing, is travelling in Califor-
nia and other Pacific Coast States, and re-
cently called upon Dr. Grinnell and family,
formerly of Carlisle.

Samuel Gruett who went home last sum-
mer and went at civilized work for his father
rather too *savagely* for his own good has got-
ten better and expects to return to Carlisle
shortly to finish his course.

It is said that Charlie Dagenette and Esther
Miller have married. The report may be only
a rumor. If true, the Man-on-the-band-stand
with many other friends at the school wishes
them much happiness and a long prosperous
life.

Mark Ewatts paid the school a short visit.
He hardly knows whether he is sick or not,
but has gone back to his place in Philadelphia
to try it over again and find out. Mark calls
off the streets of the great city as glibly as an
old resident. He says he has a good place
in the harness shop of a Friend.

Dr. Carlos Montezuma, one of those blood-
thirsty (?) Apache Indians of the South West
who graduated from the Chicago Medical Col-
lege, and who has been practicing medicine
among the Indians at the Western Shoshone
Agency, Nevada for some years, has recently
been transferred to the Colville Reservation,
Washington. The Man-on-the-band-stand can
but wish, that his friend, the Dr., would tear
himself from the allurements of a Government
paid position, set up his shingle in some East-
ern city and help civilize those white people
who think that Indians "can't learn nothin'."

The wood cutting class taught by Miss Bots-
ford on Saturday mornings has been in opera-
tion long enough to demonstrate the utility of
the enterprise. The class consists of five boys
and five girls and the object is to teach the use
of tools, such as the marking-gauge, tri-square,
knife, etc. and to give the pupils an opportu-
nity to gain an insight into the rudimental
principles governing simple mechanics. Taste
is developed, and the inventive genius
of the pupils brought out in making small ar-
ticles for use and ornament. Pupils who
have had carpenter-shop experience are not
in the class. Miss Botsford is pleased with
the progress they are making and the interest
manifested. She says that the girls are espe-
cially interested, and the Man-on-the-band-
stand can testify that they are particularly
bright, judging from a handsome paper knife
presented to his chief clerk by Sarah Smith
a member of this class.

If every one of the five hundred Indians
present last Saturday night at English Speak-
ing meeting could take in and act upon the
splendid truth as heard from the platform,
there would be no more Indian question in a
short time. Why don't we? Why dilly-dally
and wait till three or four more generations
of us die off in our stupid adherence to old In-
dian ways before accepting the only means by
which we can be saved? We and our child-
ren and our children's children are all
DOOMED until we can see our situation in
exactly the light as presented to us then. The
very DAY we take the wise road prescribed
we will have started toward our own salva-
tion as a people, and not till then. Why
wait?

The Man-on-the-band-stand gave to each of
his printers a trifling Christmas present:
Two of them evidently thinking that the old
gentleman is a Friend endeavored to address
their thanks in the plain language, as follows:
The first writer says: "I received your gift
and thank thee very much for remembering
me. I can do no more than thank thee and
wish thee a Happy New Year, and hope that
thou wilt another year remain on the Band
Stand" The other note says: "I take the
opportunity of writing a few lines to you, in
order to thank thee for the Christmas gift that
you gave me." The Man-on-the-band-stand
was so overjoyed at receiving these affec-
tionate words of gratitude that he shed his ban-
dana handkerchief full of tears while smiling
tenderly at the mix in the use of "thee" and
"thou."

The best part of one's life is the performance
of his daily duties. All higher motives, ideas,
conceptions, sentiments in a man are of no ac-
count if they do not come forward to
strengthen him for the better discharge of the
duties which devolve upon him in the ordi-
nary affairs of life.—[Henry Ward Beecher.

If we keep well and cheerful and the mind
constantly active, we never grow old. By
and by we get to the end of the journey, but
we never grow old.

Richard Y. Robe writes from Rosebud, Dak.
that he is not only well and strong, but that
he has been engaged to work at the Agency.

How is your temperature?

Sleighting now is better than skating.

Phillip Lavatta, after a little touch of La Grippe is again at the case.

O, for a spanking team and a nice new cutter, just big enough for two!

John Ground has been somewhat under the weather, but is again on duty.

William Denomie has joined the printing-office corps to learn to stick type.

Some of the boys fell into the spring when venturing on ice that was a little too thin.

A warm wave will be more than welcome after the terribly cold snap of the past week.

Timothy Henry who visited his home during the holidays and buried his dear father while there, has returned to the school.

Coasting, of which there is not ever a very big supply at Carlisle, has been enjoyed during the last cold snap.

Miss Ely has been laid up for two or three days with a crick in her back. She declares it is no joke to have cricks this kind of weather.

Some of the classes have had to double up to keep warm. The teachers and pupils in cold rooms went in with those who occupy warm rooms, for a day or two.

The Letort Spring is frozen over so that the boys find skating upon it. This has never happened before since the Carlisle School opened, over thirteen years ago.

The new steam whistle at the Frog-works near the Junction must be practicing to vie with next Spring's *bull-frogs*. It has a woe-begone wail at present but we hope to hear some improvement before its brother frogs come to life.

Our school was favored last week with a visit from Superintendent Meserve of the Haskell Institute, Lawrence Kans., where there are nearly as many Indian boys and girls as at Carlisle. He was on his way home from Washington.

The pretty plants in several of the school-rooms have been bitten by the cold. What a pity, as flowers and plants add greatly to the cheerfulness of the school-rooms.

Those beautiful jonquils from Beaufort were nipped by the frost Monday night.

The Captain, Miss Fisher and Miss Fly were the recipients of unique and pretty New Year's remembrances from Miss Anna Thomas a Carlisle ex-student who is teaching at Keam's Canyon, Arizona. The Captain's gift was a Navajoe blanket, hand woven by the natives of that country, and the others were looms with blanket half woven and the rude shuttle in the threads to represent how the artistic feat is accomplished. The genuine Navajoe blanket is woven of fast colors, is water-proof, and lasts for generations. The art of weaving was undoubtedly learned from the Mexicans ages ago, and the question naturally arises, if a people surrounded by only a partially civilized race can gather an art so useful, what may they not learn if placed in the midst of a civilization recognized as the highest in the world—the civilization of the Anglo-Saxon race in America?

Julia Given's buckwheat cakes can't be beaten.

Solomon Collins is our authorized agent to sell "Stiya."

The United States chewed 85 tons of tobacco in the year 1892.

Mr. Claudy was confined to his room with a heavy cold yesterday.

The retiring disposition of the mercury to below zero is not particularly pleasant to early risers.

"It is pretty slip, and by morning it'll be pretty danger," is the way one of the boys expressed it.

Mark Evarts is so tall that when he comes to see us he says he has to sleep across the corners of our beds.

A spring in this section of the country appears to mean a stream of water two or three miles in length.

A select party at Mrs. Campbell's consisting of guests from town and a few from the school was one of the occasions of the week.

A business postal from Hattie L. Wolf, class '92, who is still at Madison, S. Dak., attending Normal school, says she keeps well and happy, although there is a great deal of sickness in the town.

The newly elected officers of the Invincible Debating Society are: President, Fred W. Peake; Vice President, William Leighton; Secretary, William Denomie; Treasurer, Jos. B. Harris; Reporter, Julius Brown; Sergeant-at arms, Star B. Boy.

A select few were invited to and participated in a candy-pull at Miss Nana Pratt's on Monday evening, enjoying the occasion immensely, even though hands were blistered. Palmistry was indulged in as a part of the fun, but whether that came after or before the blisters is not known.

Wilkinson Johnson went to his New York home last Monday in ill health. Wilkinson was one of the leading band boys. He formed during his short stay with us warm friends who esteem him as a worthy young man in every particular. He is sensible, ambitious, good and faithful, and we regret to lose him from our midst.

Ask Mr. Walker how he likes cold weather when the pipes freeze up, especially when obliged to crawl under kitchens, back buildings and other disagreeable places. A kitchen girl treated him to a dose of potatoe skins and water, the other day when he was fixing the drain. He is not partial to such remembrances in mid-winter.

When a baker boy comes around the corner riding a forlorn mule, and is seated as near to the tail of the creature as it is possible to sit and stay on, and when at the same time he carries an umbrella which dodges the scattering flakes of snow as they fall, the sight is quite sufficient to make a canine smile to say nothing of the individuals who chance to gaze upon the ridiculous picture. And, to see an Indian boy with his dress-parade white gloves on, and umbrella stuck in the neck of his overcoat shoveling snow, is somewhat amusing.

(Continued From First Page.)

The skeleton is the frame work of the body.
The most bones is back bones.

The largest bones is skull.

The head is fastened together by hinge joints.

There are 24 bones in the spine. They are fastened together by cushions.

The center of nerves is the brain and hat.

The sense nerves is you smell and hear and taste.

By nerves of sense we see, hear taste, swell, smooth, rough, and soft, etc.

The back part of the head is the seat.

By nerves are the sense we see hear smile taste and tough.

The brain is the seat of the head.

Good food flesh air exercise of rest make the nerves strong and steady.

Tobacco, alcohol, fresh air, exercise and rest make the nerves strong and steady.

The front teeth is to bite of and the back teeth grind it up.

CURIOUS BELIEFS OF THE INDIANS.

The following taken from a little paper set up by Indians, printed by Indians and edited by Indians no doubt can be vouched for by the self-same Indians. At any rate, the Man-on-the-band-stand has enough of Indian in him to be able to vouch for the truth of most of it:

Some of the Indians *used* to believe that if one sees a shooting star and tell another person, he will be found out when he tries to hide after defeat in battle.

That if a hen crows like a rooster, one of the people who heard her or one of their relatives will die, unless he kills the hen.

That if a dog climbs a tipi, one of those who live in the tipi will die, unless they kill the dog.

That if one sneezes he must say, "I don't feel like it."

The reason of this saying was because the being who decided who was to die next, mentioned their names for the next one to die.

Every time they sneeze it was because they being asked if he wants to die. —[*Talks and Thoughts.*]

JOHN SANBORN AND SAMUEL
TILDEN.

From the *Berwick Independent*, we see these words about two of our boys; the latter, however, spoilt his good record by persistently disobeying his employer in regard to lighting the lantern in the barn, as well as some of the essential rules of the school, governing out-pupils. He was brought in and court martialed, but before that we saw the following:

The audience particularly enjoyed the re-

citations by the two students from the Carlisle Indian School who are living with Messrs. Kishinka and Michael. The recitations of these boys were something new, and, we might add, a revelation.

Samuel Tilden, who is a Nes Perces and belongs to the tribe which is ruled by the renowned Chief Joseph, recited the beautiful poem entitled "For Jesus," while John Sanborn, who is a member of the Gros Ventre tribe—whose reservation embraces the Milk River country in Northern Montana—closed the exercises with a masterly delivery of Will Carle's charming poem entitled, "The Christmas Party."

Take into consideration that Mr. Sanborn has been but two years at this famous institution, we can look upon the rendition of this poem—which contains nineteen stanzas, and which he enunciated in good plain English—as marvelous. This boy attends the Martzville school and is said to make good progress.

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 7, 9, 6, 11 is a space between hills.

My 4, 5, 8 is a domestic animal that Indians are learning to make proper use of.

My 2, 3, 9, 1 is something of which we all enjoy a goodly quantity at certain seasons; about now for instance.

My 4, 9, 10, 3 is a place not far distant from Carlisle that the Indian boys frequently visit and enjoy.

My whole is something that caused quite a stir at Carlisle this week.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Skating.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscriptions for the INDIAN HELPER, as follows:

2. For two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, the printed copy of Apache contrast, the original photo, of which, composing two groups on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 30 subscriptions, and 5 cents extra. Cash price 60 cents for the two.

(This is the most popular photograph we have ever had taken, as it shows such a decided contrast between a group of Apaches as they arrived and the same pupils four months later.)

3. For five subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, a group of the 17 Indian printer boys. Name and tribe of each given. Or, pretty faced pappoose in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family. Or, cabinet photo. of Piegan Chiefs. Cash price 20 cents each.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a boudoir combination showing all our prominent buildings. Cash price 25 cents.

5. For ten subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, two photographs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and another of the same pupils, three years after, showing marked and interesting contrast. Or a contrast of a Navajo boy on arrival and a few years after. Cash price 20 cents each.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 5 cents extra, a group of the whole school (9x14), faces show distinctly. Or, 8x10 photo. of Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo. of graduating classes, choice '89, '90, '91, '92. Or, 8x10 photo. of buildings. Cash price 50 cents for school, 30 cents for 8x10's.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively, and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6½x8½ and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the Bi-centennial in Phila. Cash price 20 and 25 cents

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13½x21 group photo of 8 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75cts. retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces Boudoir-size for 7 subscriptions, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

Without accompanying extra for postage, premiums will not be sent.

For **The Red Man**, an 8-page periodical containing a summary to all Indian news and selections from the best writers upon the subject, address RED MAN, Carlisle, Pa. Terms, fifty cents a year for twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for the HELPER.